BLIND, BUT NOT HELPLESS

How a Sightless Man Cares for a a Sightless and Paralyzed Wife

Kokomo has a blind couple in William Brinkman and wife, who were both educated at the state institute for the blind at Indianapolis. The couple keep house to themselves with no help. Mr. Brinkman is an expert plano tuner. and is also anadept at clock repairing and broom making. In fact, he can turn his hand to almost anything in the mechanical line.

The front room of the Brinkman home is used as a store and workshop. On the shelves is a long row of clocks the blind man has mended, and he makes many a nickel selling stationery and candy to the school children. Among Mr. Brinkman's other accomplishments he has a record as a sprinter and rides a bicycle.

With a companion on a wheel by his side or in the lead, he can ride all day and quit as fresh as his partner.

Brinkman lost his sight when five years old, measles and complications being responsible. In 1869 the family removed to Indianapolis, where his mother still lives, his father being dead. Soon after attending the school for the blind at the state capital, a little blind girl named Jennie Lamb from Russelville, west of Kokomo, entered the same institution. From the first meeting of the blind children, then 14 years of age, an attachment sprang up that resulted in their marriage fifteen years

Mrs. Brinkman is an elocutionist of rare ability, and after graduatng, traveled two years in the south and west, delivering lectures and recitations. For a short time she taught an Indian school in Indian territory. She is skilled in fancy needlework and

operates a sewing machine easily. For three years the gifted blind woman has been absolutely helpless, lying in her bed or in her wheel shair, unable to move hand or foot. Mr. Brinkman has the whole care of his helpless wife, does all housework, including the cooking, besides finding time to wait on customers in his little store, answers calls to tune pianos and repair clocks and umbrellas, and peddles candy and popcorn on the streets.-Indianapolis Jour-

Spared for a Worse Fate

"There's a poor devil I sympathize with." The head of the firm laid aside his paper and turned to his partner, says the Detroit Free Press. "He was troduced her to his most intimate male assassins of the Hop Sing faction, who tenance, reward—pooh! He looked highgood deal because so fond of both. acy of their rivals and grew thin and Ho—those were worth a fight. He followed them up and shot his false ed for their precarious lives.

"You don't claim that he did right?" "I do claim that he's better than the man he shot, and if he needs money to make a defense, he can have it. I don't know him, but I know just what he went through. When I was 23 my flancee and I were within two months of our wedding day. The man I had roomed with for four years in college and whom I loved as David did Saul, came to visitme. I would have trusted him with my life, fortune and reputation. He was handsome and fascinating, she was brilliant, beautiful and had all the arts of croquetry. Two weeks before the day fixed for our marriage they disappeared together and were made man and wife by a country justice. Do you think it was possible for me to sit calmly down and figure on what duty demanded? Do you think that the promptings of outraged love and pride could be silenced by the still, small voice of conscience? I armed myself, followed them like a Nemesis, came up with them in Venice rushed upon him without a word, jammed my revolver against his temple and pulled the trigger."

"Horrible! And and all these years I have never known you were a mur-"I'm not. The cartridge did'nt ex-

plode and they dragged me away." "Are you sorry you failed?" "No, but he is. She has led him a life to make any man wish he had died young."

Saw Through His Nose

Several authors of the sixteenth century mentioned the existence of a man who, having lost his eyesight, could see through his nose. The story, much doubted at the time and pronounced fabulous by physicians, is nevertheless, true if the researches of E. Douliot prove correct. It seems that the victim had lost his right eye early in life, and later on, while climbing on a cherry tree, fell upon a fence, the pickets horribly mutilating the the cheek and the nose. The surgeon called in considered the eye entirely destroyed, sewed up the wound and it healed in time, forming a large scar where the eye had been. A year later the man, then considered stone blind, laid in the grass, when he surprised himself by discovering that he could perceive through the cavity of the nose the sky and the color of the flowers on the meadow around him. From that time on he practiced for five or six years to see with his nose, which to him became gradually the organ of vision. He gradually became more proficient in seeing inthis way, and could see anything beneath, while he remained quite insensible to the light from

The condition of this man can be explained scientifically. Although the lens of the eye had been torn from its socket by the fall the optic membrane and the nerves at the rear of the cavity of the eye had retained some of the seeing power. When the eye had healed together a small hole in the bone of the nose must have formed, which acted as a lens in the same way as a pinhole can be used to take a photographic picture. This also proves that the retina of the eye acts like a camera obscura where the objects from the outside become visible after passing through a small opening.-Philadelphia Record.

Boils, pimples and eruptions, scrofula, salt rheum and all other manifestations of impure blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Ideal Home

The ideal home is the one that ministers to the needs of all those who make it. It is the place where sympathy, interest, intelligent understanding of even the moods of its circle, inspiration, and, above all, repose, are found. The ideal home ministers intelligently to the needs of the spiritual and intelligent nature, as well as the physical. Its developement unto perfection depends on the combined efforts of its responsible members. The ideal home was never attained by the efforts of one, but by the co-operation of all. This does not mean that each shall fit himself into a mold. A perfect home is like a perfect mosiac, where each part, with its individual difference, fits in its place to make the perfect design. The corner stone of the ideal home is love; it is love that is its life; love is its inspiration, its defense, its crown of victory. Sorrow, defeat, shame itself, are vanished where love has its perfect work. "O world, where is thy sting? O poverty, where is thy

A CHINESE VENDETTA.

(From The Argonant.)

The Hop Sing Tong and the Bing his confidence." Kung Tong were fighting, in their velthe mould of the Celestial mind, those same streets and alleys were empty to hollowness, and the sergeant, as he tramped his round, wished with a bitter oath that the hatchetmen would come out and batter each other out of

life, like men of thicker blood. The orange banner of the Bing Kung Tong, outlined against the evening sky, drooped its silken triangle sullenly against its staff high above the red and green fortress of brick in which its henchmen hived. A stone's throw away across a narrow alley and an uneven surface of hudddled roofs, the yellow dragon of the Hop Sing Tong flapped a lazy defiance, lifted by a vacant zephyr light and noise of the carousal into the which drifted up oppressive with the unclassifiable odors of the street. The golden sun sank behind the gate and the lights blinked in the shops and glared from the windows. The appearance of a flitting Chinaman now and then, emphasized the warning, which had long before been carried to temple | The Bing Kung rascal had been abused and kitchen, that death was skulking in the shadows and that fear was everywhere. Everywhere except in the clubhouse of the Hop Sing Tong. There a delayed triumphal feast was in noisy | pected nothing. It was simple enough. progress. A Bing Kung son of a dog had been killed, and the heroes of the slaughter were being suitably congratulated.

For months these Hop Sings had lost ground before the Bing Kungs. It was tray his faction. Well, when Lem Yek not a matter of courage but of commerce. The clientage and wealth of the Bing Kung Tong had steadily increased under the more active and ag- cursed missionaries. Leu Suey had seen gressive system of blackmail promoted and often coveted the tender lily, Sen by its elders. If opulence wasted their | Ho, and his sluggish blood grew turcourage, it sharpened their cunningthe other was always to be had for the | plump, and pretty, and full of animabuying, and in a cheap market. With | tion. She was a jewel of great price. the growth of riches more and more | Then, too, she had cost Fong's company reptilian highbinders had been engaged to protect the property of the Tong and engaged to a young society woman, in- to carry the hatchet against the restless friend and threw them together a chafed under thestrengthening suprem-They eloped and were married. He sallow under the growing rewards post-

Kung habitations, and volleyed their pistols after him as he trailed his queue in terror from the spot. With praiseworth enterprise Li Din, with Leu Suey across the alley to Foo's brother's "joint," silently cracked Lucy Ming's planted a sharp little hatchet in his quivering neck.

Chinatown in a flash had been thrown had subsided into a rectless quiet that | nel. It was cautiously opened and he boded ill for peace and told of hasty was admitted to a dingy cell. He cade or the sudden fray. The sergeant | distant light. He climbed a slippery and his squad investigated, but had ladder and emerged into a series of discovered nothing. The Hop Sings had armed cap-a-pie, daring their enemies handleless, "sawed-off" shotguns, and of red-ribboned lengths of gaspipe, all nicely arrangeable in capacious sleeves. The pawnshops had been emptied of their owners' rusting weapons. There had been examining of doors and practising of signals. During the days ominous quiet had reigned over empty streets, while sullen, swaggering, fighting men thronged to their household altars, burning punks and candles before the great war-god, Kwan Chungthe Roland and St. George of Chinese chivaly-paying their blood money liberally for luck blessings, and kowtowing and whining prayers to all the

josses of their ancient faith. But now an air of expectancy was aboard, and in the Hop Sing Tong the music and revelry told of relaxed vigilance and contempt for their foes. At the banquet-board clients and retainers gorged with food, were fiercely shouting and gesticulating-counting in their after dinner game of odd-oreven. The room was filled with a babel of high-pitched voices. The whining falsetto of the singer was rising now and again into a shriek of some indescribable emotion as his voice took its part in the orchestra's Wagnerian din or rivalled the droning fiddle in a solo; there was thee intermittent bang of brass, the shrilling of flutes, and the rumbling rattle of the drum. Cigar and pipe mingled their smoke with the clouds that drifted in from the Joss's altar from burning punks, sandalwood and spiced candles, and through this eddying mist attendant coolies hurried, like troubled ghosts, carrying refreshments to the hungry assemblage. The gavly prepared women of the household ambled gracefully among the tables, favoring the carousers with tiny draughts of gin that they poured coquettishly from delicate vessels into even more fragile cups.

In a luxurious space, latticed apart, ate Quan Him, clean and bland and serene-eyed, minister of the society, seated at the round table with his lieutenants and wealthier supporters. On his right lounged Leu Suey, a sleek, angel-visaged young man, a lamb of much promise and pride in Chistian circles, but dreaded among the heathen like the ravenous dragon of Fan-Chaw -Leu Suey, next in rank to Quan Him, and whose thoughts even then were twisting his knife in his leader's heart. On the left beamed Li Din, the fleet of foot-Li Din, who possessed the most artless smile and the largest revolver in the establishment, who spoke better English than his Potrero fellow-citizen, and who knew more Christian dogma and pretty Sunday school teachers than did half a dozen of the uptown Y. M.

"I told you, Him, of Suey's scheming, remember," Li Din whispered, "only as a loving duty to you, my friend." "Truly, you have done well, Li Din," Quan Him replied. "So he speaks evil of my beneficent leadership and would overthrow me-um! His office and maintenance go to you, Din, when they are vacant-by the plan you have in victory?" is the paean of him who is 'are vacant—by the plan you have in foolish white devils," observed Li Din sheltered in the love that makes the mind, or I care not how. Urge him to in his Sunday-bred English, "this

C. A.

your plan, but be careful not to disturb

The banquet was progressing. It lacked an hour to midnight. The vet-footed fashion, in the streets and smoke grew thicker for the animated alleys of the Chinese quarter. Such is discussion at the headman's table. "It is agreed, then; well, success to our undertaking, Suey," cried Li Din,

> raising his cup. "I shall succeed," exclaimed Leu Suey, draining his liquor. "Come on, and we

> will find Lem Yek." "Good luck attend you." insinuated Quan Him. "Return with the woman, and maintenance and money shall reward you. Your families are the care of our society. Farewell."

'Thou art minister of the wise and virtuous and we are the servants of the household," murmured the highbinders, in the flowery metaphor of Confucius, and shuffled from the room.

Lue Seuy slowly threaded a crooked, reeking passageway beneath the Hop Sing houses. Everything about him was hushed. He had passed from the quiet of vigilance on the enemy's borders. His arrangements had been completed, and success seemed assured; yet he was restless and uneasy. He wiped his fevered head and cursed his raging thirst. His thoughts were not comforting. Could he trust Lem Yek? by Wong Fong and had sworn revenge -so he, and Him, and Din said; but how could he be sure this was not a trap? But certainly Quan Him sus-Sen Ho, costliest of the Bing Kung slaves, was struggling to escape the ceaseless debauchery to which her masters compelled her; and for money and protection this knave would beopened the cage the little bird should fly to peace and rest in Leu Suey's arms instead of into the clutches of the bulent with remembrance. She was all of \$3,000.

He grinned in the darkness and fingered the hilt of his double knife. Mainer than that. Prestige, leadership, Sen paused and chuckled. Under the next dull lantern he drew out his big "forty-Then the Bing Kungs became ar- five" and examined each cartridge. A rogant, and the slumbering feud had distortion of his face revealed his dry broken out on one cloudy evening, when | teeth. Leu Suey was smiling at his Lucy Foo and two companions met Li | thoughts. Visions of the future burned Din strolling carelessly near the Bing his senses. Quan Him out of the way. Suey would be minister. Leu Suey would make a fine captain, with the wealth and the women and his "pull" with the police, and yet-yes, but Li and Luey Sing Tie, promptly sailed out | Din must go, too. Why had he confided of a convient cellarway, and, slipping in Din? This fellow was an old friend and could be dangerous. Could he but get Wong Fong's life-the life of the skull with a muffled iron bar and Bing Kung Tong-complete success would be his. But would Din betray

Leu Suey tapped lightly upon a poninto a wild uproar, which as quickly derous iron door which blocked the tuncouncils at the headquarters of fright- spoke rudely to a fat hag who guarded ened merchants barring doors, and of the place, and, opening an opposite nervous arming for the patient ambus- | door, shuffled up an incline toward a rooms and cells fitted up for the enjoybarricaded their doors for a week, while ment of a variety of Oriental entertainthe furious hatchetmen of the Bing ment, but now unoccupied and gloomy. Kung Tong nightly ranged the streets, | Beyond the last of the stout doors he entered a shop furnished for the sale to come out and fight. For a week of clothing, through the closely shutthere had been an industrious furbish- | tered windows of which no sound nor ing up of weapons and armor, of dirks | light penetrated. A dim flame blazed and hatchets and daggers, of tiny from a wick which floated in a bowl of cleavers and heavy pistols and queer, oil. A small, lean Chinaman, grotesquely yellow, moved out from a corner of the room. Li Din was peering through an aperture into the alley. A group of ugly cutthroats smoked grimly on the bunks or squatted chattering on the floor. Leu Suey looked them over from an expressionless face. He was now in the enemy's country; here was one who had belonged to them.

"Is it time, Lem Yek?" he asked. The fellow grunted an affirmative reply. "The mind of Sen Ho is prepared," said he, in the sullen fashion of his kind. "She is hiding in Wong Yick's house across the way and below us five houses, and she waits there for my signal. But remember our bargain, Leu Suey, I must be protected from the hatchetmen of the Bing Kung Tong."

The highbinders exchanged looks of amused meaning. Leu Suey's face flushed with an excitement stimulated by the copious draughts from which he had so lately arisen. Caution fled before impatience.

"Go before, you," he exclaimed, harshy. "You shall be truly rewarded. Stay close with three, Li Din, and be wary." They stepped out upon the banquette. The moon gave but a dim light from behind a veil of fleecy clouds. The quiet was intense.

"Sh! She is there," whispered Lem Yek, pointing eagerly down the alley-'there is Wong Yick's door. See, she listens and looks." "Sen Ho-it is she!" cried Leu Suey, under his breath. The woman saw him. She held out her arms appealingly and

moved irresolutely. The highbinder bounded eagerly toward her. The wo- ly managed. All around the walls of man disappeared within the house. Crash! went the heavy door behind him . Bang! a pistol rang the echoes of the alley. He sobered at the sounds and whirled abruptly. Too late his senses returned. Lem Yek's second bul-

let burned through his breast. He stag-

gered toward the door. "Ah-Li Din-thou"-He choked and lurched forward. A shot seared his skull and maddened him. He stared about unseeing. The alley spun around and around. Where were the Bing Kung cowards? There they come! Wong Fong, Wong Yick, Wong Chee-Wongs everywhere. He raised his revolver and emptied it at

them. Zip! zip! sang the tearing lead. The music over the roofs ended ab-

ruptly. Brr-r-r-! the wind of police whistles. "Halt! stop! halt!" from the distance. Leu Suey sank down heavily and groped stupidly. Who is that lying there? Glorious ancestors of his family! it is Wong Fong, his enemy-no, his old friend-no, to the last, his enemy. His long knife flashed up and splintered into the pavement through an already stiffening body. There was a fading patter of soft-shod feet; a rush, and violent confusion. Leu Suey grinned fixedly upward in the glare of the sergeant's lantern.

"In the expressive language of these partake freely and then make known might be called killing three birds with

one stone. We played a smooth game, and we have won both ways. What a beautiful hole I put through Lem Yek!" And Quan Him murmured satiny phrases of approval as he moved warily back from the shutters; but be ventured a furtive, calculating glance at his suddenly made lieutenant.

Came With a Boom

"It was more than twenty years ago that I decided the thing was ready to be put on the market," said the inventor a compound that has now passed out of the category of patent medicines and become well introduced, according to the San Francisco Chronicle. "The question that bothered me was how to get the stuff before the people and make them personally acquainted with its qualities, so that I might find out whether or not my own faith and confidence in the article was justified. But how was I to get it into the people's hands? That was the question I had to answer. I went to the wholesale druggists, and they said it would be useless to put it on their shelves, as nobody would buy it. I sent it to doctors, but they did very little toward getting the article into the hands of the people. I gave it away at fairs, and the result was that a small portion of the people there got nearly all of the stuff, while the others went without any. Plainly, that would not do. But I didn't know yet what I would do.

"After a while it occurred to me that I would start a man in a buggy, driving in a certain direction. He was to distribute the stuff to everybody he met on the road, and in that way the stuff would finally get into the hands of the people. I was going to have relays enough to stretch a line from the west, to come east, through the territory the other man could not reach. I was going to send the stuff on ahead, so that at different points on the road the man would be supplied with enough to give away.

The fellow started on his long trip and distributed thousands of packages of the stuff. Other men started in different directions, and there were only a few thinly populated and remote corners of the country that could not have some personal experience of my invention. The men finished their trips, and I waited. But no response came. The people whom I had expected to answer with a cry for what I had given them, remained mute. A year passed and every cent of available capital had gone into the scheme. Thousands of dollars had gone, and evidently no more had been done toward creating a demand than if the stuff had been lock- U. S. 4's reg.....111% N. Caro. 6's.....126 | clined to be erratic in today's stock hard, but I never could hear the voice of the public calling for my invention. The months were miserable with suspense and despair, until, suddenly, the public, so to speak metaphorically, roared at me. The rush had started in a way I could never understand.

Anecdotes

I was sitting on a keg of nails in a West Virginia mountain store watching a native dickering with the merchant over a trade of a basket of eggs for a calico dress. After some time a bargain was closed, the native walked out with the dress in a bundle under his arm and I followed him.

"It isn't any business of mine," I said but I was watching that trade, and was surprised to see you let the eggs go for 'What fer?" he asked in astonishment

as he mounted his horse. "How many eggs did you have?"

"Basket full. "How many dozen?" "Dunno. Can't count."

"That's where you miss the advantages of education. With knowledge you might have got two dresses for those eggs. "But I don't want two dresses, mister,"

"Perhaps not. But that was no reason why you should have paid two prices for one. The merchant got the advantage of you because of his education. He knew what he was about.'

He looked at me a minute, as if he felt real sorry for me. Then he grinned and pulled his horse over close to me. "I reckon," he half whispered, casting furtive glances toward the store, " his education ain't so much more'n mine ez you think it is. He don't know how many uv them aigs is spiled, an' I de," and he rode away before I could argue further .-Boston Heraid.

Mark Twain once attended a missionary meeting in Hartford, at which a missionary made an address. After listening to the agonizing story of suffering, Mark Twain said to himself: "For God's sake, send that plate around, so that I can pour my sympathy into it. I'll give you these four \$100 bills, and if I can get a piece of paper, I'll write a check for something more. I can very well spare a little money for a cause like that.' the lecturer went on talking, and as he talked, Twain's enthusiasm calmed. "And when the missionary had been talking for half an hour," he continues, "I had saved one of those bills, and when he had talked ive minutes more two of those bills were mine again, and when he had been talking an hour I had won all four back, and, by gosh, when he finally did send that plate around, I borrowed 10 cents of it to pay my car fare home.'

Rats Made Useful

There is in the city of Paris a regular pound, surrounded by a massive stone wall, wherein the services of rats are utilized for clearing the bones of dead animals from flesh. A horse thrown in over night is quite stripped by morning. and it is the duty of the man in charge to remove the beautifully polished skel eton. Of course, the rats thus pampered increase at a terrible rate and invade the neighbors slaughter houses. So it became necessary at times to have a regular battle. This is rather clever the pound hundreds of little holes have been bored, the depth of each being just that of a rat's body. Early in the morning, while the rats are still enjoying their meal, a couple of men with lanterns jump suddenly in with a great noise and clatter. The terrified creatures rush for the nearest refuge, and the walls are soon ornamented with a regular forest of tails whisking about like animated black icicles. Then arrives the rat collector, who with skillful hand seizes each pendant tail and deposits the astonished owner thereof in a bag which he carries slung over his shoulder. The skins are largely used for making glooves.-New York World.

Tired, Nervous, Sl'epless

Men and women-how gratefully they write about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Once helpless and discouraged, having lost all faith in medicines, now in good health and "able to do my own work," because Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to enrich and purify the blood and make the weak strong-this is experience of a host of people.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

A dispatch to The Constitution states that the recent storm in Buncombe and adjoining counties developed twenty-five water-spouts and damaged property and inaccurate.

WILMINGTON MARKETS.

COTTON REPORT.

Wilmington, N. C., July 31.
Receipts of cotton today-15 bales.
Receipts to same date last year-3 bales. This season's receipts to date-234,485

Receipts to same date last year-171,081 The quotations posted at 4 o'clock today at the exchange.

Cotton firm.

Prices same day last year, ---NAVAL STORES. Good ordinary..... Low middling..... Good middling..... 8 7-16 Spirits turpentine - Machine barrels steady at 26c; country barrels steady at Rosin steady at \$1.20 and \$1.25. Tar steady at \$1.15. Crude turpentine steady; hard 1.30; yel-

low dip \$1.80; virgin \$1.90. Prices same day last year-Spirits turpentine 21c and 20%c; rosin \$1.32% and \$1.373/2; tar \$1.06; crude turpentine \$1.20. \$1.55 and \$1.65.

Receipts today-187 casks spirits turpentine, 620 barrels rosin, 54 barrels tar, 44 barrels crude turpentine. Receipts for same date last year-165 asks spirits turpentine, 357 barrels rosin,

66 barrels tar, 12 barrels crude turpentine.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH

FINANCIAL New York, July 31.-Money on call steady at 1611/2 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 3@4 per cent. Sterling exchange firmer, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.87% for demand and at \$4.86% for sixty days. Posted rates \$4.8764.871 and \$4.8864.881/2. Commercial bills \$4.851/2 Silver certificates 58%. Bar silver 57%. Mexican dollars 45%. State bondsh quiet. Railroad bonds firm. Government bonds

STOCKS.
Atchison 14 W. & L. E., pre. 6
B. & O 91/2 Adams Ex152
Ches. & Ohio 20% American Ex 1141/2
Chic, Alton157 United States 46
Chic., B. & Q 87% Wells Far107
Del. Hudson1163 Am. Cot. Oil 1614
Del., L. & W157 Am Cot Oil, pre. 67
Fort Wayne167 Am. Tobacco 8234
Illinois Central1013 Am Tobac, pre11014
L. & N 551/8 Chic. Gas 991/9
Manhattan L 93% Con. Gas 179
Mobile & Ohio 231/2 Gen. Electric 35
N. J. Central 89% Lead 3314
N. Y. Central 1011/2 Nat. Lin. Oil 151/4
Pittsburg167 Pullman Pal170
Reading 24 Silver Cer 881/4
Southern Ry 934 Sugar 13814
South. Ry., pre 324 T. C. & Iron 251/2
W. & L. E 138 West. Union 8578
BONDS.
U. S. 2's reg 971/2 Missouri 6's100

U. S. N. 4's reg..125% S. Caro. non-fu.. 1 U. S. N. 4's cou..1265 Tenn. N. Set 3's. 8214 J. S. 5's reg.....113½ Tenn N Set 5's...105 J. S. 5's cou.....114% Tenn N. Set 6's.. -Pa. 6's, of '95..... 10134 Tenn. Old 6's..... 60 Ala. Class A.....106½ Va. Cen...... 64½ Ala. Class B.....104 Va. deferred.... 4 Ala. Class C..... 98 L. & N. Un 4's.. 82% Ala. Currency.... 100 N. J. C. Gen 5's.112% La. N. cou 4's..... 96 | South. Ry. 5's....91%

COTTON. New York, July 31.-Cotton quiet; middling 8c; net receipts none; gross 63; forwarded 63; sales 1,412; spinners' 912; stock Total today: Net receipts 1,380; exports

to Great Britain 700; to the continent 100 stock 95,270. Total since September 1st: Net receipts ,610.573; exports to Great Britain 3,001,688; to France 699,155; to the continent 2,140,180;

to the channel 5,418. Cotton futures closed steady; sales 29,00 pales; January 7.12; February 7.15; March 7.19; April 7.22; August 7.64; September 7.32; October 7.13; November 7.06; December 7.08 Spot closed quiet; middling uplands 8c middling gulf 84c; sales 1,412.

PORT RECEIPTS.

Galveston-Quiet at 7%c; net receipts 59. Norfolk-Firm at 8%c; net receipts 2. Baltimore-Nominal at 81/4c. Boston-Quiet at Sc: net receipts 262. Wilmington-Firm at 8%c; net re Philadelphia-Firm at 81/4c; net receipts

763; gross 1,096. Savannah-Firm at 7%c; net receipts 9. New Orleans-Steady at 7 11-16c; net re ceipts 285. Mobile-Dull at 7%c; net receipts 3.

Memphis-Steady at 7 13-16c; net receipts 47. Augusta-Firm at 8c; net receipts 4. Charleston-Firm at 7%c; net receipts : Cincinnati-Quiet at 81/8c; net receipts 133. Louisville-Quiet at 81/4c.

t. Louis-Firm at 7 13-16c. Houston-Quiet at 7%c; net receipts 231 GRAINS, PROVISIONS, ETC.

Chicago, July 31.-The leading futures were as follows: Open. High. Low. Clos. Wheat-July.... September.. .. 741/2 757/8 December... .. Corn-271/2 273/4 Sepember.. .. December... .. May.... 32 311/2 17% 20% September.. .. 20%

Mess park-July.... \$7.85 \$7.85 September.. .. 8.00 7.85 8.00 Lard-September.. .. \$4.321/2 \$4.371/2 \$4.30 October.... 4.37½ 4.42½ 4.35 Short ribseptember.. .. \$4.721/2 \$4.721/2 \$4.671/4 \$4.70 October.... 4.75 4.75 Cash quotations were as follows: Flour firm; winter patents \$4.00@4.25; do straights

\$3.75@4.00; spring specials \$4.50@4.60; do pat ents \$4.00@4.20; do straights \$3.50@3.80; bakers' \$2.90@8.00; No. 2 spring wheat 751/40; No. 3 spring wheat 67@69c; No. 2 red 751/4@ 76c; No. 2 corn 27%@28c; No. 2 oats 17% 17%c; No. 2 white f o b 20@21½c; No. 3 white f o b 18½@19c; new 18½@19c; mess pork (per barrel) \$7.85@7.90; lard (per 100 pounds) \$4.25; short rib sides (loose) \$5.25@ 5.37½; dry salted shoulders (boxed) \$4.75@ 5.00; short clear sides (boxed) \$4.75@4.871/2; whiskey, distillers' finished goods (per gallon) \$1.19.

York, July 31.-Flour-Firm but quiet; Minnesota patents \$4.40@4.65; winter patents \$4.35@4.70. Wheat-Easy; No. 2 red 84%c affoat;

August and September: No. 1 northern Duluth 89%c affoat to arrive; options opened strong and higher on strong French cables, continental buying and local covering, but broke at noon under heavy realizing and closed %c up on near months, but 1/3c lower on December; sales included No. 2 red July 87% @901-16c; September 81 1-16@82c, closed 81%c; December 82@831/sc, closed 82c.

Corn-Spot dull; No. 2 331/6c elevator 34%c affoat; options opened strong and advanced on hot winds in the corn belt, later reacted under realizing sales and closed only \%@\%c net higher; August closed 32\%c; September 33\@33\%c, closed

Oats-Spot steady; No. 2 22c; options fairly active and steady, closing unchanged; July 21%c; August 21%c, closed 21%c; September 21%c. Lard-Quiet; western steamed closed at

\$4.55; city \$4.10; September \$4.55 nominal; refined quiet; continent \$4.80; South American \$5.25; compound 4@44c. Pork-Steady; old mess \$8.00@8.50; new mess \$8.75@9.50; short clear \$8.75@10.50;

family \$9.50@10.00. Eggs-Firm; state and Pennsylvania 111/2@13c; western fresh 12@13c. Petroleum-Dull; united no market; refined New York \$5.75; Philadelphia and Baltimore \$5.70; do in bulk \$3.20. Rice-Firm: domestic fair to extra 4%@ 614c: Japan 41/2043/c.

Molosses-Strong; New Orleans open kettle good to choice 23@30c. Coffee-Options opened steady at un-

tively low prices and fears of an accumulation of short interests and buying checked by free receipts and dull spot market; closed steady net unchanged to 5 points decline; sales 11,250 bags, including September at \$6.90; December \$7.10; March \$7.2067.25; May \$7.35. Spot coffee-

Rio dull; Cordova 1014@1614c; sales 200 bags Maracaibo p. t. Sugar-Raw firm; fair refining 34c; centrifugal % test 3%c; refined firm; mould 5%c; standard A 4%c; confectioners' A 45c; cut loaf 55c; crushed 55c; powdered 55c; granulated 5c; cubes 55c. Cotton Seed Oil-Firm but quiet; prime crude nominal; prime crude f o b mills 161-617c; prime summer yellow 25626c; off

summer yellow 24%25c; butter grades

30632c; prime summer white 27628c; prime

NAVAL STORES. New York, July 31.-Rosin quiet; strain-

winter yellow 32c.

ed common to good \$1.55@1.60. Turpentine firm at 28@29c Charleston, July 31.-Turpentine firm at c; sales 125 casks. Rosin firm; sales

400 barrels; strained common to good \$1.20 Savannah, July 21 .- Turpentine firm at 2614c; sales 32 casks; receipts 1.162. Rosin firm, unchanged; no sales; receipts 4.808.

The Stock, Grain and Cotton Markets (Special to The Messenger.)

New York, July 31.- The week ends with some concessions in stocks from highest prices. This has been effected by a sentiment which believes a reaction due. The closing prices were the lowest of the day. With immense crops in sight and good prices for cereals railway earnings will prove effective and railway securities will advance much higher.

The cotton statistical position is the strongest since 1890, with prices near 4 cents a hundred lower. The total visible supply is 190,000 bales less compared with last year, with general business improvements. Spinners' demands are increasing and although a big crop is expected prices will be well

maintained. In wheat the final liquidation of the July option, liberal receipts and exports of 1,000,000 bushels, and increased invisible supply of the week caused a decline today. Foreigners continue large buyers, which insures ultimately one dollar wheat at Chicago. Reports from the spring wheat belt are conflicting, but it is believed the estimates are too liberal. The conservative element believe on reactions a couple of cents will come, but advise purchasing on all breaks.

H. W. SILSBY & CO. (By Associated Press.)

New York, July 31.—Trading was inmarket, opening with some improvements, low priced stocks being in especial demand. It became irregular and standard securities eased off some on realizations, closing with irregular fractional changes either way. The London stock exchange being closed today as well as Monday, arbitrage brokers did nothing in this market. Northern Pacific securities continued in heavy demand with the preferred rising 1%, it being largely bought by a house regarded as representing important speculative interests. Sugar was quiet and the grangers and southwesterns rather lagged. Room traders sold grangers because of the slackened demand for those shares, on vague stories of crop damage. The total sales of stocks today amounted to 162,690 shares including Chesapeake and Ohio 16,525, Missouri Pacific 6,804, Missouri Pacific preferred 37,565, St. Paul 9,700, Chicago Gas 5,200, Colorado F. and I., preferred 11,116, Quick Silver 9,000, Chicago Great Western 6,006.

Cotton Futures.

(Special to The Messenger.) New York, July 31.-Trading in the cotton market this week has been practically confined to the local scalpers. The fluctuations have been narrow and the net change in prices insignificant. Today, in the absence of any Liverpool advices, the market was almost dead. The Chronicle's report on the crop was rather good. In the last half hour the execution of a few buying orders stiffened prices a little, January opened at 7.08, advanced to 7.12, and closed at 7.12 to 7.13 with the tone of the market steady. Crop developments during the week have been of a favorable character. The bulls contend that a large area in Texas still needs moisture, but there have been some good rains in the state and they have been of undoubted benefit where had. In spite of this, such advantage as there has been in the trading rests upon the banners of the bulls. This result is due to continued confidence in the general outlook, to a notable improvement in the market for cotton goods, to the good demand for spots and lastly to the strength of August contracts. The latter feature is occasioning much conjecture concerning the existence of a "deal." We hardly think the shorts are numerous enough to make manipulation worth the while; but the short interest may be larger than we think and if it is a big one, an upward movement in that month is almost certain. We think it unwise to trade in August either way. Those who expect higher prices are confident. They place great hopes upon the knowledge that the south will soon be overrun with cotton buyers eager to snap up all early receipts at, possibly, fancy prices. We think, however, that almost every seller is holding off until the critical period of the crop is passed, and until this demand is at its best, and we believe that they who want cotton will then find themselves supplied without any great upneaval in its price.

RIORDAN & CO.

(By Associated Press). New York July 31 .- The cotton market opened steady and unchanged. The first cotton call passed without a single transaction, as there were absolutely no orders within working limits. A feature of the session was some buying for New Orleans account, which stiffened the market and closed it steady at a net rise of 3 to 5 points, or the best prices of the session. Sales were 29,000 bales. Crop news was not satisfactory, as it indicated generally dry weather throughout the cotton belt. while some private dipatches claim that the crop in some localities was suffering for want of moisture.

Guilty of Embezzling

Rome, Ga., July 31.-Ex-County Commissioner W. M. Bridges was found guilty tonight of embezzling public funds and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. Bridges was school commissioner of Floyd county for some years. He was a prominent Baptist divine, Mason and politician.

Flanagan Sentenced to be Hanged

Atlanta, Ga., July 21.—Edward Flana-gan, who has been on trial all this week at Decatur, for the murder of Mrs. Nancy Allen and Miss Ruth Slack, on the evening of the 31st of last December, was this changed prices to 5 points decline, clos- morning found guilty by the jury and imgrowing crops \$300,000. This is probably ed fairly active with slight further varia. mediately sentenced by Judge Candler to tions, selling being checked by compara- be hanged on Wednesday, Adgust 25th.